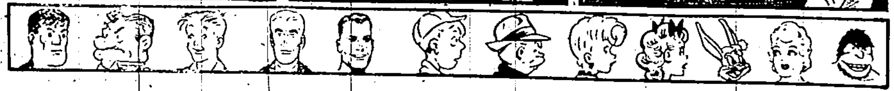
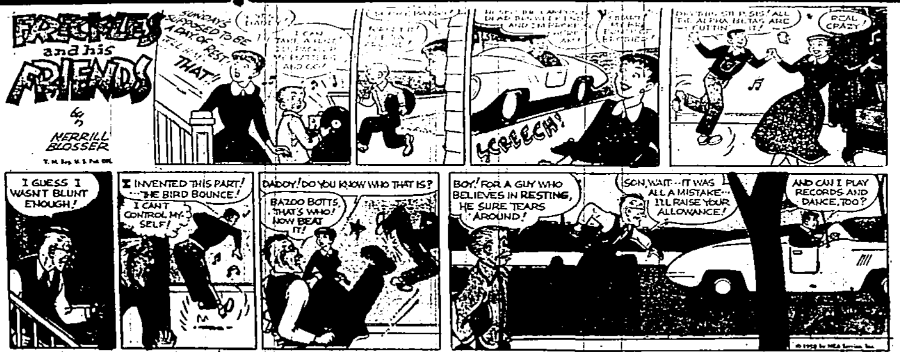
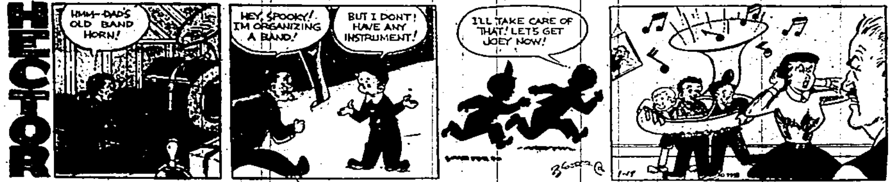
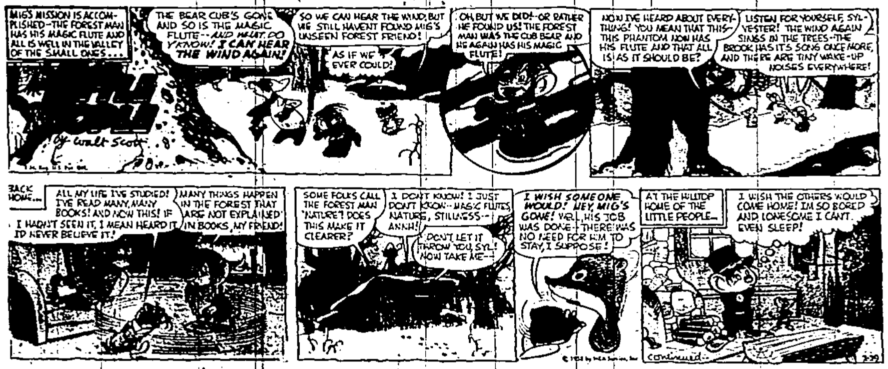


Times-News
TWIN FALLS

SATURDAY, JANUARY 18, 1958

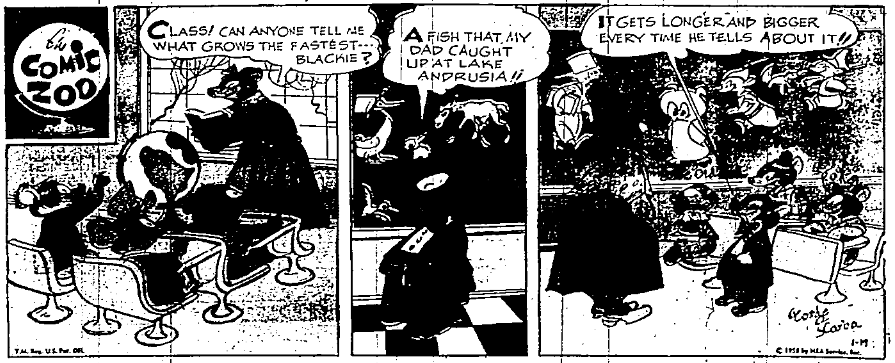

FRECKLES and his FRIENDS
by MERRILL BLOSSER
SUNDAY'S SUPPOSED TO BE A DAY OF REST!
THAT!
SCREECH!
REAL CRAZY!
I GUESS I WASN'T BLUNT ENOUGH!
I INVENTED THIS PART! ···THE BIRD BOUNCE!
I CAN'T CONTROL MY-SELF!
DADDY! DO YOU KNOW WHO THAT IS?
BAZOO BOTTS, THAT'S WHO! NOW BEAT IT!
BOY! FOR A GUY WHO BELIEVES IN RESTING, HE SURE TEARS AROUND!
SON, WAIT···IT WAS ALL A MISTAKE··· I'LL RAISE YOUR ALLOWANCE!
AND CAN I PLAY RECORDS AND DANCE, TOO?


HECTOR
HMM—DAD'S OLD BAND HORN!
HEY, SPOOKY! I'M ORGANIZING A BAND!
BUT I DON'T HAVE ANY INSTRUMENT!
I'LL TAKE CARE OF THAT! LET'S GET JOEY NOW!


MIG'S MISSION IS ACCOMPLISHED—THE FOREST MAN HAS HIS MAGIC FLUTE AND ALL IS WELL IN THE VALLEY OF THE SMALL ONES...
by Walt Scott
THE BEAR CUB'S GONE AND SO IS THE MAGIC FLUTE--AND WHAT DO Y'KNOW! I CAN HEAR THE WIND AGAIN!
SO WE CAN HEAR THE WIND, BUT WE STILL HAVEN'T FOUND MIG'S UNSEEN FOREST FRIEND!
AS IF WE EVER COULD!
OH, BUT WE DID!--OR RATHER HE FOUND US! THE FOREST MAN WAS THE CUB BEAR AND HE AGAIN HAS HIS MAGIC FLUTE!
NOW I'VE HEARD ABOUT EVERYTHING! YOU MEAN THAT THIS—THIS PHANTOM NOW HAS HIS FLUTE AND THAT ALL IS AS IT SHOULD BE?
LISTEN FOR YOURSELF, SYLVESTER! THE WIND AGAIN SINGS IN THE TREES—THE BROOK HAS ITS SONG ONCE MORE, AND THERE ARE TINY WAKE-UP NOISES EVERYWHERE!
BACK HOME...
ALL MY LIFE I'VE STUDIED! I'VE READ MANY, MANY BOOKS! AND NOW THIS! IF I HADN'T SEEN IT, I MEAN HEARD IT, I'D NEVER BELIEVE IT!
MANY THINGS HAPPEN IN THE FOREST THAT ARE NOT EXPLAINED IN BOOKS, MY FRIEND!
SOME FOLKS CALL THE FOREST MAN "NATURE"! DOES THIS MAKE IT CLEARER?
I DON'T KNOW! I JUST DON'T KNOW--MAGIC FLUTES, NATURE, STILLNESS--ANNH!
DON'T LET IT THROW YOU, SYL! NOW TAKE ME--
I WISH SOMEONE WOULD! HEY, MIG'S GONE! WELL, HIS JOB WAS DONE--THERE WAS NO NEED FOR HIM TO STAY, I SUPPOSE!
AT THE HILLTOP HOME OF THE LITTLE PEOPLE...
I WISH THE OTHERS WOULD COME HOME! I'M SO BORED AND LONESOME I CAN'T EVEN SLEEP!
continued

Uh, oh!
A fire in the woods, Chucky?
Nah!
It's a smoke message!
What does it say?
It's Paw! He says, "If you expect to get any supper--
--you better get home kwik!"
Paw never could spell very good!

OUT OUR WAY
WILLIAMS
OH, WILLIS, COME HERE A MINUTE!
YES, SIR!
DON'T YOU EVER THINK OF YOUR MOTHER PICKING UP AFTER YOU? IS THAT WHERE THOSE THINGS BELONG?
WHY, I'LL HANG THEM UP RIGHT AWAY, DAD!
THROWING THINGS AROUND LIKE THAT IS NO GOOD ANYWAY! JUST WAIT TILL YOU HAVE TO PAY FOR YOUR OWN CLOTHES! YOU'LL TAKE BETTER CARE OF THEM!
YES, SIR!
HI, DAD! WHAT'S NEW?
I JUST HAD TO BAWL YOUR KID BROTHER OUT....
OH, NO! NOT YOU, TOO! I JUST MADE WILLIS PUT HIS THINGS AWAY! I FIND IT NO TROUBLE TO HANG MY COAT AND HAT IN THE CLOSET--YOU CAN DO THE SAME!
I DON'T LIKE TO BE HOPPING ON THE KIDS, BUT SOMEBODY HAS TO BREAK THEM OF THEIR CARELESS-NESS, OR FORGET-FULNESS, OR WHATEVER IT IS!
A NEW STYLE IN MEN'S HATS, HUH, DAD?
YEAH--A PERFECT SAT-ON LOOK!


the COMIC ZOO
CLASS! CAN ANYONE TELL ME WHAT GROWS THE FASTEST--BLACKIE?
A FISH THAT MY DAD CAUGHT UP AT LAKE ANDRUSIA!!
IT GETS LONGER AND BIGGER EVERY TIME HE TELLS ABOUT IT!!

Vic FLINT
DON'T YOU KNOW ME, VIC?
YES, YOU'RE--I ALMOST HAD IT! I KNOW YOU, I KNOW I DO...AND YET...
NOW DO YOU REMEMBER ME?
I'M AFRAID NOT.
I'M LIBBY LANG, A PUBLIC STENOGRAPHER. DOES THAT RING A BELL?
SORRY, BUT IT DOESN'T.
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I DID A LOT OF WORK FOR YOU. WHAT'S MORE, WE WERE--WELL, I'D SAY MORE THAN JUST FRIENDS!
HOW LONG HAVE YOU KNOWN ME? WHAT CAN YOU TELL ME ABOUT MYSELF?
I'VE KNOWN YOU, OH, A DOZEN YEARS. YOU WERE A POLICEMAN, SERVED IN WORLD WAR II WITH THE MARINES, AND BECAME A PRIVATE EYE WHEN YOU GOT OUT.
I ALSO KNOW YOU'RE A GOOD DANCER, MODERATE SMOKER, COMPLETE TEETOTALER--AND RIGHT NOW A PERFECT STRANGER!
DOCTOR, HOW LONG WILL HE BE HERE?
A DAY OR SO. HE'S NOT REALLY SICK AND WE NEED THE BED SPACE. SINCE HE HAS NO FAMILY, A REST HOME SEEMS TO BE THE ANSWER.
A FEW DAYS LATER...
ARE YOU MR. FLINT? THE FAMOUS DETECTIVE?
THAT'S WHAT EVERYONE KEEPS TELLING ME. I'LL TAKE YOUR WORD FOR IT!
LET'S GO SOME PLACE WHERE WE CAN TALK-- PLEASE!
T.M. Reg. U.S. Pat. Off.
THAT CRAZY INVENTOR, VON HEFF...HE'S GOT FLINT BUTTON-HOLED!
PROBABLY TELLING HIM ALL ABOUT HIS REVOLUTIONARY INVENTION. THINK FLINT WILL FALL FOR THE STORY?
1-19

YEZZUM, OOOLA, OOP FETCHED ME A CLOUT... I SWEAR HE DANG NEAR KNOCKED ME OUT!
SERVED YOU RIGHT! I OUGHTA BELT YOU A COUPLE MYSELF!
BUT I WAS ONLY TRYIN' T'DO WHAT'S RIGHT SO'S YOU'N HIM WOULDN'T END IN A FIGHT!
YOU HAD NO BUSINESS TELLING HIM I WAS JEALOUS OF THAT NEW GIRL HE WAS SEEING AROUND...
...BY THE WAY, WHERE CAN I FIND THAT GAL, ANYWAY?
WHAT A DOPE I AM, LETTIN' FOOZY TELL ME OOOLA WAS IN TEARS BECAUSE OF ME PAYIN' TOO MUCH ATTENTION TO THAT NEW GIRL...
...AN' I GOT NO MORE SENSE THAN T'GO TRY T'TALK IT OVER WITH HER!
T.M. Reg. U.S. Pat. Off.
SURE GOT MYSELF CUT DOWN TO SIZE IN A HURRY!
I NEVER THOUGHT I WAS TH' ANSWER TO A MAIDEN'S PRAYER, BUT I DID FIGGER I WAS SUMPIN SORTA SPECIAL TO HER!
MY GOSH, WURLA, WHAT HAPPENED TO YOU?
OH, SOME GIRL SAID I'D BEEN TRYING TO STEAL HER MAN...
..ISN'T THAT RIDICULOUS? WHY, I HAVEN'T HARDLY SPOKEN TO ANY MAN AROUND HERE BUT YOU, NOW HAVE I?
WULL... NO, NOT THAT I KNOW OF
THAT'S WHAT I TRIED TO TELL THAT BLACK-HAIRED WENCH BUT SHE HIT ME ANYHOW!
BLACK-HAIRED, EH?
YEH!
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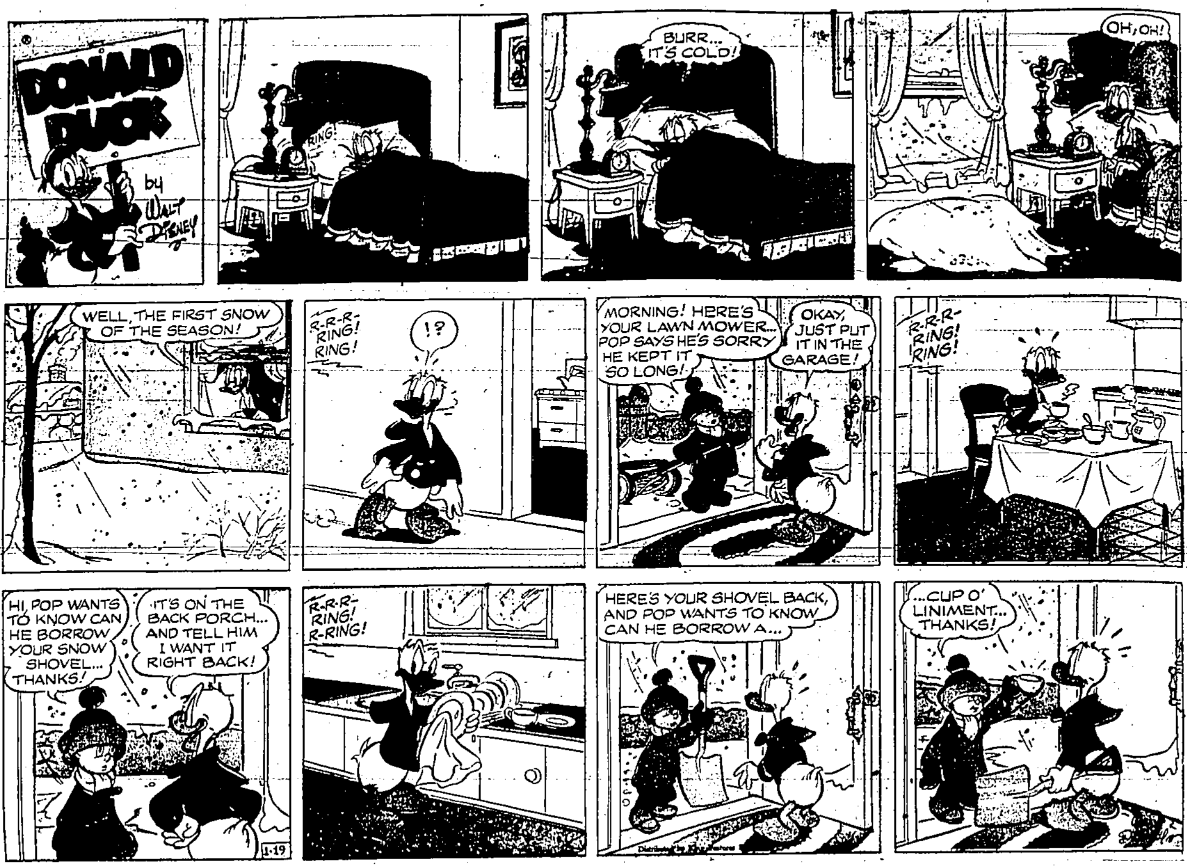
NOW WHAT I WANT TO KNOW IS...ARE YOU GOING TO DO ANYTHING ABOUT IT?
ME? YES, MA'AM, I SURE AM...AN' I'M GONNA START RIGHT NOW!
1-19
WELL, HI THERE, OOP.. WHATCHA DOIN'?
MINDIN' MY OWN BUSINESS, BUB...AN' I'M WORKIN' DOWNRIGHT HARD AT IT!
V.T. Hamlin


DONALD DUCK
by WALT DISNEY
RING!
BURR... IT'S COLD!
OH, OH!
WELL, THE FIRST SNOW OF THE SEASON!
R-R-R-RING! RING!
!?
MORNING! HERE'S YOUR LAWN MOWER... POP SAYS HE'S SORRY HE KEPT IT SO LONG!
OKAY, JUST PUT IT IN THE GARAGE!
R-R-R-RING! RING!
HI, POP WANTS TO KNOW CAN HE BORROW YOUR SNOW SHOVEL... THANKS!
IT'S ON THE BACK PORCH... AND TELL HIM I WANT IT RIGHT BACK!
1-19
R-R-R-RING! R-RING!
HERE'S YOUR SHOVEL BACK, AND POP WANTS TO KNOW CAN HE BORROW A...
...CUP O' LINIMENT... THANKS!

KATZENJAMMER KIDS
INSPECTOR--UM.. ..AH--DON'T YOU THINK IT'S TIME YOU VISITED THE BARBER?
ISS DOT A CHENTLE HINT?
HA! CHENTLE LIKE A ROCKET MISSILE FALLING ON DER HOUSE!!
VELL--MAYBE YOU ISS RIGHT!
I'M IN DER MOOD FOR A NIZE, HOT TOWEL ON DER FACE!!
WHAT'LL IT BE, INSPECTOR?
A HOT TOWEL, UND DON'T SPARE DER HOT VATER!
SHALL I TRIM YOUR BEARD, INSPECTOR? OR HOW ABOUT A HAIR-CUT?
NOTTING DOING!! VHY SHOULD I PAY YOU FOR SOMET'ING YOU TAKE AVAY FROM ME!
AH! DIS ISS DER LIFE-- SO RELAXING!
WELL, I HOPE IT HELPS THAT TEMPER OF YOURS!
MISTER OSCAR, VOULD YOU GIF USS SOME BARBER LESSONS?
VOT?
VE COULD PRACTICE ON DIS MOTH NEST HERE!
LEAF GO DER BEARD! GIFS MOIDER!!
THERE! IT LOOKS BETTER ALREADY!!
SNIP SNIP SNIP
LUFFLY!
HOODLUMPS! VANDALS! MY BOOTIFUL BEARD!!
SPLAT
OOF!
WHAT'S HE SAYING?
MAYBE HE VANTS ANODDER HOT TOWEL!
MUSIAL 1-19
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